

The Sun

POLITICALLY, REPUBLICAN
Every Friday, R. W. Crockett, Manager.
Subscription, \$1.50 the Year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display, One Dollar per inch per Month; Single Issue, 25c per inch; Full Position Top of Column, Next Reading Matter, 25 Per Cent Additional.

Two Thousand inches, to be used in One Year, 12 1/2c per inch. Fifteen Hundred inches, to be used in One Year, 15c per inch. One Thousand inches, to be used in One Year, 20c per inch.

Readers and Legal Notices, 10c per Line First Insertion; 5c per Line Each Subsequent Issue.

Obituaries, Cards of Thanks, Resolutions, Etc., at Half Local Reading Notice Rates.

Adverts, For Sale, For Rent, Lost, Found, Etc., One Cent per Word Each Issue. No Charge Accounts.

Address All Communications to THE SUN, PRICE, UTAH.

Application Made for Admission to the Mails as Second-Class Matter, under the Act of August 24, 1912, or the Act of June 6, 1909.

Moreover, the light of the Moon shall be as the light of the Sun, and the light of the Sun shall be sevenfold, as the light of the seven days, in the day that the Lord bindeth up the breach of his people, and healeth the stroke of their wounds.—ISAIAH, 30-26.

Politically, The Sun is republican "without defection or discount."

President Wilson's Mexican policy seems to be equipped all around with non-skids.

It will take more than the enemy of a few political pirates to keep The Sun from shining.

Corporations doing things in Carbon county with their millions of dollars invested have rights the same as individuals.

If you like The Sun tell your friends about it. If you don't like it tell the manager that efforts may be made to improve it.

War is all that General Sherman said it is. But a national democratic administration is worse so far as the West is concerned.

California has banished party labels from its state elections. This means that Gov. Hiram Johnson must hereafter run as just Hiram Johnson.

If reinforced jawbone built automobile roads and bridges Carbon county would today be second to no section of the country in these United States.

Secretary Daniels says the navy is better equipped than ever before, which doubtless means that our present navy could lick the one we had in 1912.

Kansas movie censors having barred kisses and wine from the films, complaint is being made that the censors have taken all the zest out of the reel life.

If A. B. Apperson should go to Denver, Colo., as general manager of the Denver and Rio Grande, how will a local lumber concern manage to raise its freight bills?

Ships on the high seas are being sunk and lives are being sacrificed owing to the unjust wars which are being prosecuted by the selfish rulers who want more fame and greater power.

Carbon county's coal and coke interests cannot be killed off entirely by this democratic administration. Next year the American people are to come to their senses by the election of a republican president.

Let us forget, "Tobe" Whitmore's pawnshop is next door to The Sun on the west, while Price Commercial and Savings Bank, Eastern Utah's leading financial institution, is the first neighbor to the east. The Sun's latch string is on the outside.

"Tobe" Whitmore figures to run one of his "hired hands," McKinnon, on the democratic ticket for mayor this fall. "Tobe's" employees are all "hired hands" to his way of thinking from ranch to pawnshop. Personally McKinnon isn't a bad fellow. It's the company he's in.

In his first political speech since the 1912 campaign, William Howard Taft declared at Madison, Wis., the other evening that he believed there was a favorable prospect of republican success at the polls in 1916. "I believe it because the business men throughout the country are roused to a necessity of staying statutory action opposed to the continued investment of capital," he said. "The past eighteen months of stagnation in business—of factories closed, of thousands of thousands of toilers idle—has had a good effect on the people. It has

awakened them—opened their eyes. I believe that under these circumstances we can see the noses of the people pointed in a republican direction. If we hold to the principles of the republican party, and a sound republican leads us, we shall go back into power and then can do things that will put the country back on a sound business basis."

Considerable complaint comes from Price saloon men, whether correct or not The Sun is not prepared to say, that the 10 o'clock closing law is strictly enforced in this city, but flagrantly violated at Helper. In the language of a rural deputy sheriff of Carbon county, "we can't tolerate this."

Business men at Myton and elsewhere on the former Utah reservation want the road from Price out that way placed in condition for freighting and have and are doing their share to this end. What will Price people and the board of county commissioners do?

While there is not at this time the work at the coal mines as formerly, the activity among the farmers of Price River Valley will eventually more than make up for what is lacking with the mines. Eastern Utah will in five years from now be famed for its agricultural and horticultural interests. The farm's the thing.

County Commissioner Sharp's opinion of "Bill" Hamilton, Stevenson and other "bull mooseers," publicly expressed, wouldn't sound well in The Sun. Further inquiries should be made of or addressed to J. R. Sharp, Salt Lake City, Big Springs Ranch, Price, Black Hawk, Mohrland, East Hiawatha, Carbon or Hiawatha.

Fred L. Watrous was boastfully telling a Price business man the other day how he had "skinned" the editor of The Sun. The editor of The Sun admits he was an easy mark in at least one instance. That was when he furnished Watrous the coal that kept his wife and babies warm and helped to cook their food for the greater part of the past winter. The coal bill is still unpaid.

More attention paid to the farmers and live stockmen and to the freighters of Eastern Utah in the matter of building bridges and the betterment of the roads, instead of everything along this line having the automobilist only in view, would make more to the betterment of Carbon county and Eastern Utah as a whole. There are others than the "trallers."

AS OTHERS SEE US.

The Sun will shine in Price within a few days, with R. W. Crockett as editor. Mr. Crockett recently took back the entire plant of the Eastern Utah Advocate, which is one of the best country printing plants in the state, and is establishing another newspaper at Price.—Vernal Express, 25th.

R. W. Crockett, former editor of the Eastern Utah Advocate, will commence the publication of the Price Sun within a week or so. Mr. Crockett formerly published one of the very best country papers in the West and he will no doubt make The Sun equally as good a paper as the Advocate used to be. We welcome him back into the newspaper field.—Moab Times, 25th.

Legal blanks and loose leaf devices of every description. The Sun's place of business is the former location of the Advocate, next to Price Commercial and Savings Bank. Mail orders given prompt attention. Address, The Sun, Price, Utah.—Advt.

The King's Scapegoat

An Account of a Duel Fought in the Sixteenth Century.

By F. A. MITCHEL

[This story is more than a story. It is a historical account of a duel that occurred 400 years ago and a fine illustration of the difference between the method of settling affairs of honor among men in the sixteenth century and the beginning of the nineteenth century, when mortal combat to settle difficulties between individuals may be said to have received its quietus in the new world in the death of Alexander Hamilton at the hands of Aaron Burr.]

"How comes it, Gulebot, that you are able to make so brave a show with the revenues which you have, for I know that they are not excessive?"

The question was asked of Guy Chabot, Sieur de Jarnac, by the dauphin, who afterward became Henry II, king of France.

Jarnac, embarrassed at such a question, was unfortunate in the choice of words used in his reply. He said that his stepmother kept him, giving him everything he required. Henry deliberately misconstrued the statement and reported to members of the court that Jarnac had boasted of a love affair with his stepmother.

Horrified, indignant at such an accusation, the young man publicly declared that whoever had made the assertion was "a malicious villain and had wickedly lied." Then, hastening to his father's chateau, he threw himself at his feet and protested that he was innocent of the charge. Having convinced his father, he returned to court intent upon avenging the injury done him.

The dauphin found himself in a very unpleasant position. When princes are there must be a scapegoat. Francis Vivonne, Sieur de Chataigneris, a courtier in favor both with King Francis and the dauphin, a young warrior of great prowess, though a friend of Jarnac, seeing that he would confer a great favor on the future king by doing so, took up the quarrel in his behalf, declaring that it was to him and him alone that Jarnac had made his boast.

Duels at this time were a part of the feudal tradition and law of France, requiring the consent of the king. Francis referred the matter to the privy council, which after a long debate recommended that permission to fight be refused. But no sooner had the king died and the dauphin ascended the throne than Chataigneris addressed a letter to the new king, repeating his accusation, whereupon Jarnac made a request that the duel be permitted to take place. The king consented, and arrangements for the contest were forthwith made.

Chataigneris was twenty-six years old, while his adversary was thirty-six. The former was also of great strength and very ready with his sword. He was continually boasting of his feats of arms and ever ready to pick a quarrel. In short, he was just the man to vindicate his royal master in his contemptible charge.

At that time the same rule of the code, that the challenged party should have the choice of arms, existed as it has since. Jarnac had accused his adversary of a lie and had been challenged; therefore he was permitted to fight in any way he pleased. Upon the advice of his fencing master he demanded the heavy armor and long double edged swords in vogue a century before. The reason for this was that his opponent had been wounded in battle in the right arm and had never regained perfect use of it, and the heavy iron gauntlet and sword would naturally hamper the movements of this arm. Chataigneris's great strength gave him an advantage in closing with his enemy, downing him and stabbing him while prostrate. The armor in the case would be to his disadvantage. Jarnac also stipulated for heavy shields, which would be an advantage to the weaker party, who would naturally be on the defensive.

Chataigneris seemed to have no fear whatever of making an easy conquest of his adversary. As he was accustomed to boast of the deeds he had performed, he now boasted of the deed he was about to perform. He ordered a banquet to be served in his tent, the field, to which he invited the court to celebrate his victory.

Naturally the affair was the sensation of the day. The courtiers were largely on the side of the king's scapegoat, and Henry did not deny that his own sympathies were with Chataigneris. The provincial nobility, of whom Jarnac's family were members, regarded Jarnac as the defender of their honor and looked upon him as their champion. One of the powerful Guise family was to act as second for the royal scapegoat, and the Duke de Vendome of a rival family to the Guises asked the king's permission to act for Jarnac. He was refused and disgusted at the king's favoritism, withdrew, followed by the other princes of the blood. The constable of France then filled the position.

The king having announced his intention to preside at the encounter, the constable made arrangements in accordance with the dignity of the occasion. The field having been selected, a space for the combat was marked out

and suitable accommodations provided for the king, court and nobility, the king and his tribune in the center, the tribune being the constable and marshals of France, who were the judges.

The day of the duel was a beautiful morning in midsummer. Crowds from Paris began early to pour forth toward the battleground. The archers of the guard took the place of modern policemen in keeping the crowd from breaking through the barrier and invading the field of battle. The king arrived, attended by his sister, princes of the blood and many nobles. A singular feature was an executioner and his assistants, who were intended to take charge of the corpse of the vanquished, in case he was killed, for hanging on a gibbet.

As soon as the king was seated the herald advanced and proclaimed the combat, asserting that no one should interfere with either of the combatants on peril of his life. Chataigneris left his tent, accompanied by some 500 of his friends. Jarnac next appeared, escorted by the grand equerry and 120 gentlemen wearing his colors. The shields of the combatants were hung on either side of the king. Then came the ceremony of the presentation of the arms, which was principally a testing of the weapons. This having been accomplished, there was another long proclamation from the herald, and the combatants having paraded around the field, preceded by their arms, after a religious ceremony in which each affirmed his cause to be a just one, they were conducted to their stations, and the herald, advancing, shouted, "Laissez aller les bons combatants," which means in plain American, "Let 'em go!"

Such is a condensation of the preliminaries to a duel in high life during the middle of the sixteenth century. The fight was by no means commensurate with the preparation, for it was decided quickly. The duellists advanced, Jarnac slowly, protecting himself with his shield; Chataigneris rapidly and full of confidence. As soon as they met the latter sprang upon his opponent, aiming a crushing blow at his head. Jarnac, instead of warding off the blow with his sword, as was to be expected, received it on his shield and, ducking, made a thrust for his opponent's legs. He struck Chataigneris in the hollow of the knee. Before the latter could recover himself Jarnac repeated the thrust at the same point and cut the tendons, giving a new phrase to dueling—the coup de Jarnac, which in those days was not a fool, but perfectly legitimate. Chataigneris staggered, dropped his sword and fell, the blood flowing from his wound.

A cry of amazement greeted this conquest of the champion swordsmen of France within a few seconds by one who had no special reputation as a man at arms.

By the code of that day three courses were open to the victor—he might kill his opponent and hand his body over to the executioner to be hanged; he might spare his life after exacting a restoration of his honor by the vanquished confessing himself to be in error, or he might surrender him to the king. Jarnac called upon his enemy to restore him his honor. Chataigneris's reply was an attempt to rise, but it failed. Jarnac, then advancing to the king, said:

"Sire, I entreat you to esteem me a man of honor. I give you Chataigneris's life. It is our youth alone which is the cause of this trouble. Let no imputation rest either on his family or upon him on account of his offense, for I surrender him to you."

But the king, not realizing that his scapegoat was unable to continue the fight, made no answer. Jarnac raised his eyes to heaven. "Lord, I am not worthy, for it is not to myself, but to thee, that I owe the victory." Then, returning to Chataigneris, he begged him to surrender. But the scapegoat, raising himself on one knee and regaining his lost sword, endeavored to strike. Jarnac stepped back, saying, "Do not move or I will kill you." "Kill me," replied the vanquished man and fell back exhausted from loss of blood.

Again Jarnac went to the king and implored him to give him the victory, a victory which condemned the king himself, but Henry refused. Jarnac, expecting that his former friend would bleed to death, cried: "Sire, he is dying. For the love of heaven, accept his life at my hands!" Henry, refusing to pronounce his own condemnation, still refused till the constable joined his entreaties to those of Jarnac. Then Henry, seeing that the sympathies of the assembly were against him, said to Jarnac, "You have done your duty, and your honor should be restored to you." And he ordered that Chataigneris be removed. Jarnac had the right to be escorted from the field by his followers to the sound of martial music, but he declined the honor. When he refused the king, having had time to curb his disappointment, called him to the tribune and, as the victor was about to kneel to him, embraced him, saying that he had fought like Caesar and spoken like Aristotle.

Never was there such a multitude of preparation for so brief a contest, nor a more flagrant case of a man guilty of a contemptible act accepting the defense of another and being judge of the issue, withholding the verdict until forced by opinion to pronounce it.

At the conclusion of the tournament the brilliant assembly broke up, and the king leading the way, all returned to Paris.

Jarnac's victory fell no less heavily on the king than on his defender. Chataigneris felt his fall so keenly that he refused to live after it. The surgeons bound his knee with bandages, but he tore them off. Again they put them on, and again the insensate man tore them off, repeating the act till at last he bled to death.

Saving Money

is good sense and a sign of thrift. You will need money some day. If you don't save it, you won't have it.

Money does not come in bunches. It must be set aside in small amounts.

Start a Savings Account with us. If you keep at it you will be prepared. We pay 4 per cent interest.

Price Commercial & Savings Bank

PRICE, UTAH

ADVOCATES BRICK ROADS.

Initial Cost Comparatively Heavy, but Maintenance Much Less.

W. O. Griffith, editor of the Monthly Bulletin of the Automobile Club of Philadelphia, has studied the results of road building of various kinds in different states and concludes that brick roads are far superior for mixed heavy traffic, including horses and motor trucks, as well as pleasure cars.

Cut stone, or Belgian blocks, and brick are both too noisy for use in cities, where wood blocks are the most efficient. For building roads in the country, cut stone is too expensive, and where there is heavy traffic the cost of maintenance of macadam roads is also too expensive. Mr. Griffith advocates the use of brick on all well traveled roads as real economy. The initial cost of laying down good macadam road varies from \$8,000 to \$12,000 per mile, and brick road varies from \$12,000 to \$16,000 per mile. The maintenance cost of macadam road, however, is approximately \$1,000 per mile per year, while for brick it is estimated at \$75 per mile per year—in fact, New Jersey has spent \$1,400 per mile per year for her macadam roads.

"The vital principle to road construction," Mr. Griffith says, "is that of the cost of maintenance. New York has used patent bituminous pavements since 1908, and the experience of western New York in the vicinity of Rochester and Buffalo is that for the market roads in the towns, where horse traffic is heavy, brick is the only possible road to use, although its first cost is high. They find that for high speed automobile roads, bituminous surfaces of a good grade, such as coated stone, have been found satisfactory. However, on such roads where horse traffic becomes heavy, or at curves, maintenance cost immediately increases rapidly, while the same does not appear to be the case with brick roads under similar conditions."

GOOD ROADS MOVEMENT.

Remarkable Progress Made in United States During Recent Years.

That remarkable progress has been made in the building of good roads throughout the United States during the past few years is proved by data recently published in the official Good Roads Year Book for 1915. It has been found that more than 34,000 miles of surfaced roads have been constructed during 1913 and 1914 and that during the ten year period from 1904 to 1914 more than 96,000 miles have been completed. That this progress has been really amazing may be understood from the fact that in 1904 there were only 153,000 miles of surfaced roads of all types in the United States. That the movement is attaining momentum as it goes is proved by the fact that while the average mileage constructed per annum during the past ten years is 9,600 miles, the total completed for 1914 exceeded 18,000 miles. The report shows that something like 30,000 miles of highway have been completed with the aid of state funds, of which over \$200,000,000 have been expended. The state aid movement began in 1902 and has therefore continued for twenty-two years. Only recently has it got well under way, as the results accomplished for 1913 and 1914 comprise a total of 10,000 miles of state aid highways completed, or in two years' time one-third of the entire mileage constructed with the aid of state funds has been completed.

Only six states now out of a total of forty-eight are without state highway departments, and thirty states have granted actual money aid to the building of roads.

WHO DOES NOT READ THE SATURDAY NEWS?

ELITE BAR

EIGHT YEAR OLD CEDAR BROOK WHISKY.

And everything the highest grade in the Liquor and Cigar Line.

CHARLES AVERILL
PRICE, UTAH

Tax notices for 1915 have been mailed out by the several county treasurers of the state. These notices apprise the property owner of the valuations fixed by the assessors, and if there be objections to the same protest may be made in the county commissioners, sitting as a board of equalization in June, when several fixed dates for hearing complaints are named.

Don't throw it away until you have tried Goodman's repair shop. He can fix it. Any old thing—Advt.

WHO DOES NOT READ THE SATURDAY NEWS?

Gee!

But My Feet
Feel Good

If you want your feet to feel good—easy and comfortable in spite of hot weather—use

Rexall
Foot Powder

If you don't find it grateful relief for tired feet, aching feet—your money back.

25 Cents.

Sold in this community only by
J.B. Roberts
The Rexal Store.

LEWIS ENGINEERING COMPANY

CONSULTING
MINING
MECHANICAL
ELECTRICAL
CIVIL
IRRIGATION
CONTRACTING
CONSTRUCTION
ARCHITECTURAL and
DRAFTING
ENGINEERS

General Surveying.

Offices in Elvagn Building
PRICE, UTAH

RANCHMEN Take Notice!

When in Price try the

Kozy Lunch Room

You can get meals from
25c up.

Everything Clean and
Wholesome.
We Serve Nothing But THE
BEST.

Grockett Building, Main St.